THEATRES

ADELPHI. Jimmy Edwards. Dave King. **Tex of the Town.** 6.10 & 8.50. Tem. 7611. Comm. Dec. 14. AL READ in **Sush is Life.**

ALDWYCH. TEM. 6404. M.-F. 7.30. Sat. & Dec. 26, 27, 8, 8.30. W. 2.30. **The Whole Truth.**

AMBASSADORS. Tem.1171. Evs.7.30. Tu.2.30 Sat. 5.15, 8. **Mousetrap.** by Agatha Christie.

APOLLO. Ger. 2663. Mn./Fr.7.30. S. 5.30, 8.30. Wd. & Dec. 26th & 27th 2.30. **Summertime.**

CAMBRIDGE. Tem. 6056. Evs. 8.0. St. 6 & 8.30. Th. 2.45. Celia Johnson. Wilfrid Hyde White in **The Reluctant Debutante.**

COLISEUM. Tem. 3161. Mn./Fr. 7.30. Sat. 5.30 & 8.30. Wd. & 2.30. **The Pajama Game.**

COVENT GARDEN. OPERA. Evgs. at 7.0. Tonight & Th. **La Traviata.** Wed. **Carmen.** Fri. **La Sonnene** (Revival). Sat. at 6.30 **Tannhauser.** Further programme available. Box Office now open. Cov. 1066.

COVENT GARDEN. SADLER'S WELLS BALLET. Season begins Dec. 31. Prog. available. Box Off. opens tomorr. Cov. 1066.

CRITERION. Whi. 3216. Evgs. 7.30. Sats. 5.30. 8.30. Thurs. 2.30. **Waiting for Godot.**

DRURY LANE. Tem. 8108. Evs. 7.15. Wd. St. & Box. Day. 2.30. Rodgers & Hammerstein's **The King & I.** Last wks. Ends Jan. 14. Com. Jan. 25. New Musical. **Plain and Fancy.**

DUCHESS. Tem. 8243. 7.30. S. 5.30. 8.30. Th. 2.30. J. B. Priestley's **Mr. Kettle & Mrs. Moon.**

DUKE OF YORK'S. Tem. 5122. 7.45. Thur. 2.30. S. 5.30. 8.30. **Lucky Strike.** Comedy.

EMPIRE POOL, WEMBLEY. (Wem. 1234.) **Salad in The Weed On Ice.** Jewel & Warris. Jacqueline du Bief. Opens Dec. 15 at 7.45 p.m.

EMPRESS HALL. Pul. 1212. 6.15. & 8.15. Russia's Greatest Dance Company **Moiseyev from Moscow.** Must end Dec. 3.

EMPRESS HALL. Dick Whittington on Ice. Com. Dec. 10th. 2 p.m. Royal Performance Dec. 16th. 8.0 p.m. Book Now (Ful. 1212).

FORTUNE. Tem. 2238. **The Marvellous Story of Spain in Seats.** 24 Dec.-21 Jan. 2.30. 6.30.

GARRICK. Tem. 4601. Ev. 8. W., S. 5.45 & 8.40. The ROBERT DHERY Show **La Plume de ma Tante.** French revue in English.

GLOBE. Ger. 1592. 7.30. Wed., Sat. 2.30. Yvonne Arnaud as **Mrs. Willie.** Last 3 Wks.

GOLDERS GREEN. Evgs. 7.30. Mat. Sat. 2.30. **The Gang Show 1955.** All Scout Revue.

HAYMARKET. Whi. 9832. 7.30. W., S., 2.30. Irene Worth. **The Queen and The Rebels.**

HER MAJESTY'S. Whi. 6606. Evenings 7.30 shp. Mats. Wed. & Boxing Day 2.30. St. 5.30, 8.30. **The Teahouse of the August Moon.**

HIPPODROME. Ger. 3272. 6.15 & 8.45. **MAX BYGRAVES** and Big Cast in very Gay Musical Show. **"Meet Me On The Corner."**

LYRIC. Ger. 3686. Com. Tomorrow. 7.30 shrp. Sat. 5.45 & 8.40. Bernard Braden. Barbara Kelly in **Anniversary Waltz.**

LYRIC. H'smith. Riv. 4432. Evgs. at 7.30. Thur. 3. Sats. 5.30 & 8.30. Sandy Wilson's New Musical Play. **"The Buccaneer."**

NEW. Tem. 3878. 7.45. Sat. 5.30 & 8.30. Tue. 2.30. Nigel Patrick. Elizabeth Sellars. Hugh Wakefield in **Remarkable Mr. Pennypacker.**

OLD VIC. Wat. 7616. 7.15. Th., Sat., 2.30. Tonight and Fri. **Winter's Tale.** Wed. & Sat. **Merry Wives.** Thur. **Julius Caesar.**

PALACE. Ger. 6834. Mn.-Fr. 7.30. S. 5.15. 8.30. W. 2.30. **Pilar Lopez.** New Programme.

PALLADIUM. Ger. 7373. 6.15 & 8.45. Mats. Sats. 2.40. NORMAN WISDOM in **"Paint-ing the Town,"** with Ruby Murray, etc.

PHOENIX. Tem. 8611. 7.30. Wd., St., 2.30. Last week—closing Dec. 3. Rex Harrison. Joan Greenwood. **Bell, Book & Candle.** Commencing Thurs Dec. 8th **Hamlet.**

PICCADILLY. Ger 4506. 7.30. Th., St. 2.45. Donald Wolfit. **The Strong Are Lonely.**

PRINCE OF WALES. Whi. 8681. 6.15, 8.50. **BENNY HILL** in New and Exciting Folies Bergere. **Paris by Night.** Tommy Cooper.

PRINCES. 2 Enid Blyton Xmas plays. 7.15 (from Dec. 23) **The Famous Five.** 2.30 (from Dec. 22) **Noddy in Toyland.** 11 a.m. W. & S. from Dec. 28. Tem. 6596.

ROYAL COURT. (Sloane 1745.) Evgs. 8. Mats. Th., St. 2.30. Flora Robson in **Suspect.**

ST. JAMES'S. Whi. 3903. Evgs. 7.30. Mt. Wd., St. 2.30. Eric Portman, Margaret Leighton in **Separate Tables,** by Terence Rattigan.

ST. MARTIN'S. Tem. 1443. Evgs. 7.30. Sat. 5 & 8. Tues. 2.30. Gordon Harker, Marjorie Fielding. **Small Hotel.** Laughter hit. Extra Matinee Boxing Day at 2.30 p.m.

SADLER'S WELLS. Ter. 1672. Evgs. 7.0. **Tonight Cosi Fan Tutte.** Wed. **Rigoletto.** Th. **Simone Boccanegra.** Fri. **Faust.**

SAVILLE. Tem. 4011. 7.45. Wed., Sat., 2.30. John Clements, Jane Barrer, Raymond Huntley, Patrick Barr in **The Shadow of Doubt.**

SAVOY. 7.45. Wed. 2.45. Sat. 5.30 & 8.30. Margaret LOCKWOOD with Felix Aylmer in Agatha Christie's **Spider's Web.** Tem. 4383.

STOLL. Hol. 2703. M.-F. 7.30. Sat. 5.30 & 8.30. W. 2.30. ALFRED DRAKE in **"Kismet."** Doretta Morrow. Musical Arabian Night.

STRAND. (Tem. 2660.) Evs. 7.30. S. 5.15. 8.30. Th. 2.30. Percy Mount : **Sailor Beware.**

STREATHAM HILL. Th. W., S., 2.30. Ronald Shiner in **My Three Angels,** from Lyric.

VAUDEVILLE. Tem. 4871. Evs. 8. Th. 2.30. Sat. 5. & 8. Musical. **Salad Days.** 2nd Yr.

VICTORIA PALACE. Vic. 1317. 6.15, 8.45. **THE CRAZY GANG,** Nervo & Knox, Bud Flanagan, Naughton & Gold. **Jokers Wild.**

WESTMINSTER. Vic. 0283. Evgs. 7.30. S. 5. 8.15. Th. & Dec. 27th. 2.30. **Dead On Nine.**

WHITEHALL. Whi. 6692. Ev. 7.30. Th. 2.30. S. 5.15. 8.15. **Dry Rot.** 2nd "Riotous" Yr.

WINDMILL. Picc. Circ. **Revudeville.** 24th yr. 27th Wk. (6th week). Continuous 2.15-10.35 p.m. Last perf. 8 p.m. A Van Damm Production. "WE NEVER CLOSED."

WINTER GDN. Cha. 3875. 7.30. Th., St. 2.45. Dora Bryan, Peter Graves, Wallas Eaton, Doris Hare, Jerry Verno. **The Water Gipsy.** A. P. HERBERT.—VIVIAN ELLIS MUSICAL.

WYNDHAM'S. Tem. 3028. Evs. 8.30. Sats. 5.30, 8.30. Wed. 2.30. **The Boy Friend.**

CINEMA THEATRES

ACADEMY. **Mareeline** (U) & **Marco Polo** (U). Progs. 12.40, 2.45, 4.50, 6.55, 9.0.

CARLTON. CinemaScope Picture. Clark Gable, Jane Russell. **The Tall Men** (U). Cin. Prgs. 12.21, 3.2, 5.33, 8.4. Last Screening 8.28.

CASINO. Ger. 6877. **Cinerama** (U). 3 perfs. 2.30, 5, 8.40. Suns. 4.45, 7.30. All bkble.

CURZON. Gro. 7727. **La Strada (The Road)** (A). Programmes 12.45, 3.15, 5.50, 8.25.

EMPIRE. Ger. 1234. Jose Ferrer, Trevor Howard in **Cockleshell Heroes** (U) CinemaScope. Tech. At 10.40, 1.10, 3.50, 6.30, 9.10

GAUMONT. Hmkt. (Whi. 6655.) VistaVision. Peter Finch, Kay Kendall, **Simon and Laura** (A). Tech. Progs. at 12.30, 3.5, 5.40, 8.15.

LEIC. SQ. TH. Van Heflin, **Count 3 and Pray** (A). Tech. Maurice Chevalier, **I Had Daughters** (A). Col. Progs. 12.30, 3.55, 7.20.

LONDON PAV. Robert Mitchum, Shelley Winters. **The Night of the Hunter** (X). Progs. at 10.40, 12.30, 3.0, 5.30, 8.5.

MARBLE ARCH PAV. Les Clandestines (X). Subtitles. Programmes 1.15, 4.25, 7.35.

ODEON. Leic.sq. (Whi. 6111.) VistaVision Cary Grant, Grace Kelly, **To Catch a Thief** (A). Tech. 1.25, 3.55, 6.20, 8.55. Doors 12.15.

ODEON, M/Arch. C'Scope. Anthony Steel, Laurence Harvey in **Storm Over The Nile** (U) in Technicolor. At 1.25, 3.55, 6.25, 9

PLAZA. Genevieve (U) and **Doctor in the House** (U) Tech. Progs. 11.30, 1.6, 4.17, 7.30.

RIALTO. A CinemaScope Picture. Michael Redgrave, Mel Ferrer, **Oh, Rosalinda !!** (U) Tech. Programmes 12.45, 3.5, 5.30, 8.0.

RITZ. Gene Kelly, Cyd Charisse, Dolores Gray. **It's Always Fair Weather** (U) CinemaScope. At 11.0, 1.30, 4.0, 6.30, 9.5.

STUDIO ONE. Last weeks. Disney's **Lady and the Tramp** (U). 1.0, 3.10, 5.20, 7.30, 9.40

Switzerland (U). Drs. 12. Last prog. 8.55.

WARNER. Ger. 3423. H. Fonda, J. Cagney, etc. **Mister Roberts** (U) CinemaScope. Col. Programmes at 10.15, 12.45, 3.20, 5.50, 8.30.

ENTERTAINMENTS, ETC.

BRITAIN'S BUILDING INDUSTRIES, on show to the world. OLYMPIA, LONDON. Now 16th-30th. 10 a.m.-8 p.m. (ex-Sun.) Adm. 2/6.

OLYMPIA. BERTRAM MILLS CIRCUS. Opens Dec. 20. Children ½ price at Mats. Jan. 16-20 & all Perfs. Jan. 23-Feb. 3 (ex.-Sats.). Pty. prices. Bk. Olympia. Ful. 3333 & Agts.

TOM ARNOLD'S HARRINGAY CIRCUS & Wild West Show. Com. Dec. 24. Child ½-price all pts. (ex. Dec. 26 & Sats.). Party prices. Bk. 62a, Piccadilly. Hyd. 2891. Arena, Agts

Got it bad? Go suck a **Zube** for quick relief. Sore throats, hoarseness, coughing can be quickly dispersed with pleasant-as-sweets, deep acting—and quick acting **Zubes.** Buy **Zubes** in tins at 9½d. or 1/6d. You'll be glad you did.

HOARSE? Go suck a ZUBE

ZUBES

ARE YOU GROWING NERVY AND DEPRESSED?

If you're always depressed, if you're growing irritable, nervous and jumpy, it means your body needs more Vitamin B.

Vitamin B is the nerve-builder, the element in food on which your whole nervous system depends. If your food contains too little Vitamin B, your nerves will go to pieces. Increase the supply, and you will soon find your nerves being restored and re-invigorated. You won't worry so much, won't be so easily irritated or so quickly depressed.

Try taking Phillips Tonic Yeast tablets with your meals. Yeast is the richest natural source of all the B Vitamins, and you'll be amazed what a difference this little addition will make to your whole well-being. Your digestion will improve, you will lose your headaches; you will feel brighter and fitter in every way.

Start taking Phillips Tonic Yeast today. It is simply pure yeast, with all its cells intact; it contains no harmful ingredients and it is bound to do you good. But be sure to ask for "Phillips" Tonic Yeast. From all chemists. 1/6 5/6 and 5/9.

Stick to SECCOTINE —it sticks everything!

KEEP A TUBE IN THE HOME

DAILY EXPRESS

The Daily Express is the guardian of public liberties, and it has a duty to perform in enlightening the people.

OPINION

WHY SCRAP A WINNER?

SO casually, with a few polite phrases, Mr. Maudling, the Supply Minister, writes off a vital British aircraft.

He says it has taken longer than was hoped to overcome some problems on the new Vickers 1000, so—just when the prototype is nearly completed — the Government decides to abandon it.

The Government should not be allowed to get away with this monstrous decision. Nor should it be allowed to shelter behind the fact that Sir Miles Thomas does not want to order the plane for British Overseas Airways.

It beats the rest

SIR FRANK WHITTLE, the jet pioneer, says he is "horrified" at the Government's decision.

Mr. George Edwards, Vickers managing director, declares that Britain "will regret the decision for many years to come."

Does Mr. Maudling expect the public to believe that these outstanding men of the air do not know their business?

Vickers stake their reputation on this machine.

Its capabilities are remarkable. It is designed to fly non-stop from London to New York at 550 miles an hour, with up to 150 passengers aboard. And Vickers are confident that it is more powerful and more economical than the planes America is planning.

Monopoly for them

BUT if the Vickers 1000 goes for scrap the field will be left wide open for the Americans. They will be handed an immensely rich market.

It is clear already how lucrative it will be for them. In the Commons Air Commodore Harvey speaks of the Dutch airlines ordering a "great number" of the planes America is building to fly direct across the Atlantic.

Other airlines can be expected to do the same. With the V1000 out of the way the Americans will have no trouble selling their planes.

Press him to act

THUS British aviation faces a disaster as sad and bad as the loss to Hollywood of the lead in the film industry—or the loss to Detroit of superiority in the production of cars.

It must not be permitted. Parliament must press Mr. Maudling until this blundering decision is reversed.

How can he pretend that nothing is lost when so much is at stake for the future?

NO DRIFT HERE

WORK this one out. The Board of Trade, concerned with the whole range of industry, employs 7,200 civil servants. Mr. Derick Heathcoat Amory's Ministry, covering only Agriculture and Fisheries, employs some 12,000.

And despite the drift from the land, there is little sign of a corresponding drift from the Ministry. In two years only one official in every 30-odd has been pruned from the pay-roll.

It is another case where too many hands make light work heavy going. And, of course, add unnecessarily to Government spending.

DOGS FIRST?

THE National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children had a good year in 1954. Its legacies totalled £135,000—which was £9,000 up on the previous year.

But that was £96,000 less than the money left to the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, which got £231,000.

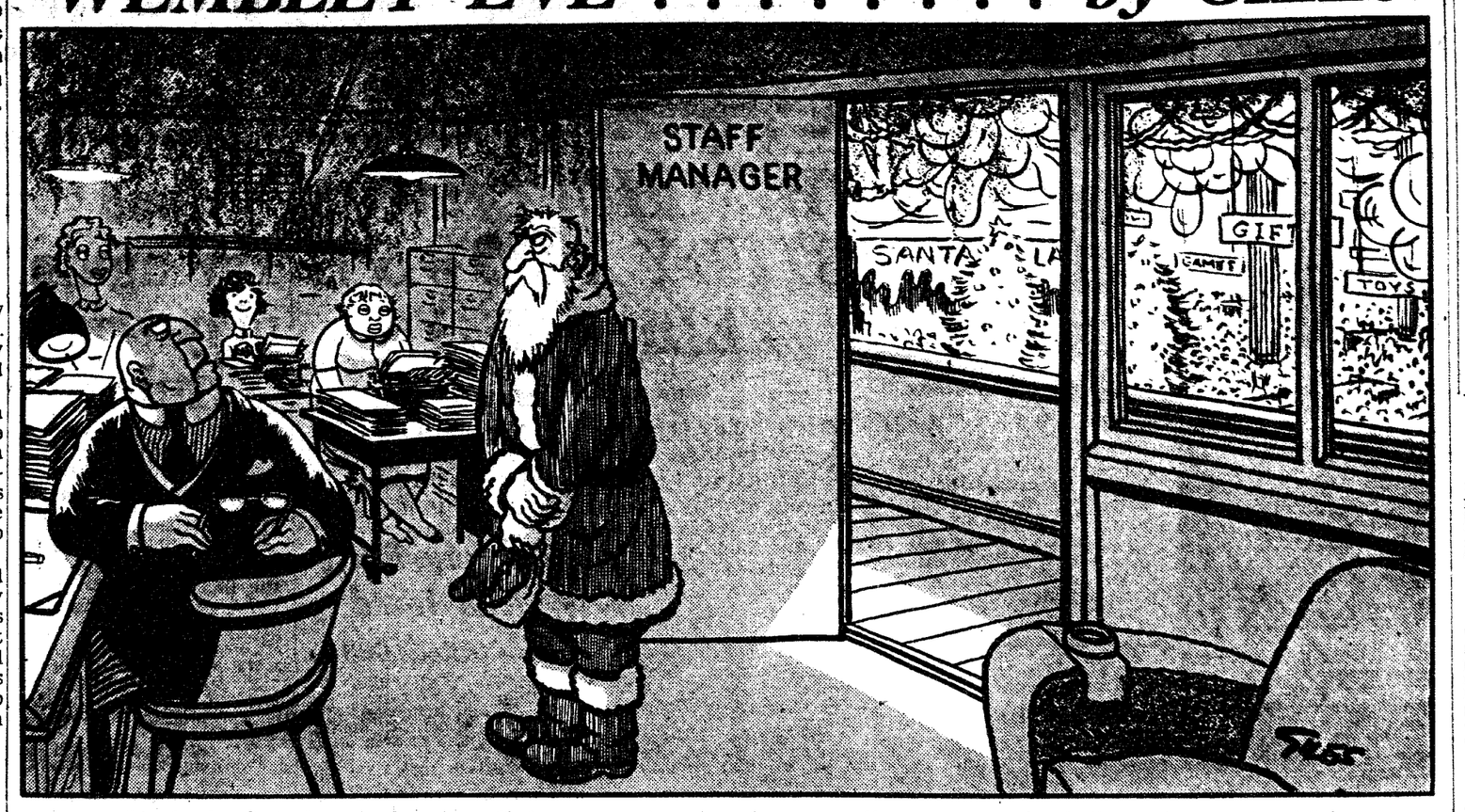
Is the foreigners' jibe then true—that the British think more of animals (especially dogs) than they do of children?

TALKING POINT

Never before in the history of the world has life been so eminently worth living, and never before so thrilling

—Beran Wolfe.

WEMBLEY EVE . . . . . by GILES



"And who ever heard of Father Christmas getting the afternoon off to go to a football match, may I ask?"

William Hickey FLIES TO Cyprus AND CABLES—

NICOSIA, Monday.

I HAVE flown out to Cyprus because I have been haunted by a picture the Daily Express published last week.

Haunted by that picture of a young British soldier arresting a Cypriot boy :—

I did not like it—any more than I liked reading of British soldiers being shot in the back.

SO I am going to see Archbishop Makarios tomorrow morning and I intend to ask him how, as a Christian leader, he can countenance boys and girls being used as terrorists.

AND I am going to see Field-Marshal Sir John Harding, the Governor.

What they tell me I will tell YOU in my cable

TOMORROW

Don't kid us you like us, Mr Krushchev!

A REVISED INVITATION TO ENGLAND IN THE SPRING

BY.....GEORGE GALE

WAY back in the lovely summer, on a July afternoon, Sir Anthony Eden told the House of Commons that he had invited Marshal Bulganin and Mr. Krushchev to come to England in the spring.

The first Geneva conference, the one at the Summit, had just ended, and gentle, soothing winds were blowing across the world.

"Making all possible reserve, I do believe that we have reduced tension by the Geneva conference," said Sir Anthony. Everybody felt nice and relaxed.

Everyone was delighted to learn that Russia's two principal leaders were coming here.

The House of Commons cheered and settled back with a comfortable grin on its face. So did we all. A lovely summer.

★ ★ ★

BUT autumn came and with it the second Geneva conference. It grew chilly, the winds had teeth in them, the fog was with us. The West's Foreign Ministers talked week after week with Mr. Molotov, Russia's Foreign Minister.

And at the end of it, when it came to the point, Russia could not agree with the West about Germany, about disarmament, about easier trade and cultural relations with each other.

After the first Geneva conference we were left with our heads in intoxicating Summit air.

After the second Geneva conference we landed with a bump on the ground.

★ ★ ★

WE were back where we started, only now we also had a hangover. Back with this uncomfortable tension, the Iron Curtain, the cold war. Back to wondering whether the glamorous phrase "peaceful coexistence" isn't becoming two more dirty words like "fellow-traveller," and "peace."

And then Marshal Bulganin and Mr. Krushchev went to India, where they have been having a fine time getting decorated with garlands of flowers, crowing about their latest and most enormous bomb, and shooting off more than a few mouthfuls about the wickedness of the West.

Hark at Mr. Krushchev, standing immaculate on the lawns of the West India Turf Club in Bombay: *"When the Soviet State was founded,"* he said, *"the English came to our country, the French landed, the Americans followed the English example, and so did the Japanese. All these troops were thrown out as a landlady throws garbage out of her house."*

So far, apart from the inelegance of the language, fair enough perhaps. But then Mr. Krushchev went on:—

"That was not enough for these gentlemen. They started World War II, and sent the troops of Hitlerite Germany against our country. The Soviet Union conquered and won."

★ ★ ★

EARLIER last week Marshal Bulganin attacked the West and said the Germans should be left to solve their own problem. A Foreign Ministry spokesman here promptly called the marshal's point of view "thoroughly hypocritical."

Not very diplomatic language from the Foreign Office. Not very friendly language from Marshal Bulganin and Mr. Krushchev. And this pair are due to be entertained as our guests in the spring, after what looks like being a pretty chilly winter.

Should we cancel the visit? Should we tell these loud-mouthed men that we do not want them here?

Do we want a "thorough hypocrite" being wined and dined at Buckingham Palace?

Do we want the free vodka of Mr. Krushchev, who said we turned Hitler's thugs on Russia?

The questions are being asked. Plenty of people answering with a resounding "No."

I think it's a pretty healthy answer. But I think it is the wrong answer.

★ ★ ★

NOW had these precious twins from the Kremlin been all sweetness and light in their speeches in India, I would have been nervous.

Had Mr. Molotov made paper gestures to the West at the autumn Geneva conference and maintained the warmth of the summer Geneva I would have shivered a little.

Had the Foreign Office spokesman produced the usual coy nothings when asked to comment on Marshal Bulganin I would have had more than a few doubts.

Had the Kremlin halted its bomb programme and not exulted so blatantly in the power of its latest atomic explosion I would have said: "Keep them out. Fear the Russians bearing gifts. Fear the Russians when they speak sweetly and softly."

But now we know where we stand. Mr. Krushchev and Marshal Bulganin have been brutally frank. We know what they think of us. We won't be taken in when Mr. Krushchev tells us, like he told a journalist: "We have only the best feelings for England. You foreign journalists always think we are your enemies, but that is untrue."

Is it, Mr. Krushchev? Surely we are your enemies. Didn't we turn the Germans on you?

We won't be fooled, Mr. Krushchev, by a slap on the back at a party at your embassy in Kensington Palace-gardens in the spring.

We won't be fooled by the nice speeches Marshal Bulganin and you will make about peaceful coexistence. You are sure to make them.

We won't start thinking that you have suddenly become thoroughly nice people who believe you can live on friendly terms with us bourgeois capitalists. You may very likely tell us that, but in your hearts you believe that all you have to do is wait for the capitalist system to crumble for you to inherit the earth.

★ ★ ★

COME, by all means, Mr. Krushchev, and Marshal Bulganin. I don't suppose much good will come of the trip. But it can hardly do much harm, not now, not now you have told us where you stand and what you think. And when you're here, don't mince your words. Don't kid us that you like us, Mr. Krushchev. Just say what you said in Bombay:—

"I do not like the capitalistic system, but I recognise its de facto existence. Neither we nor the capitalist States want to make a trip Marswards."

Say that, Mr. Krushchev. Say it over and over again.

BY THE WAY *by Beachcomber*

A FOREIGN visitor who is described as carrying his hat in his hand and putting it on when he is introduced to anyone, may have the wrong idea, but I am sure he means well.

When I was Chief Clerk of the Robing Room at the Old Bailey I knew a man who rolled up his umbrella whenever it began to rain. But his name was Keigwin. He married an egg-grader, a Miss Westcott, and they settled down in Kidderminster. I never saw him again, but I heard later that his son was with a firm of opticians in Marazion, and had been robbed at a football match. He never recovered his money, and two years later took a leading part in a local production of "Iolanthe," stage-managed by the Mrs. Crockery who threw a bit of pumice stone at a German baron during the second week in Advent.

Litter-hostesses

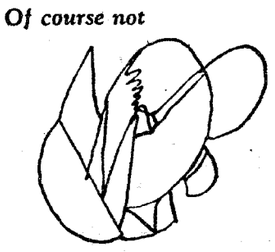
DEAR SIR,

Coming along a road lined on each verge with plentiful litter, I noticed that the most unsightly objects of all were the litter-bins. They looked like battered petrol-cans. The English public is too aesthetic to use such bins. Cannot our native architects be encouraged to design litter-halls, to which scavengeretites in pretty uniforms could transfer the litter collected in hand-woven baskets?

Yours truly,

"Litter-conscious reader."

Of course not



The nort-clarifier separates particles of grease from the interior staple-hinges of coat-hooks. It is steam-driven, and is regulated by an overhead valve connected with the chain-rod. Give her one for Christmas.

Christmas carpet

A NEWSPAPER cutting sent to me contained a terrific Christmas bargain in the advertisements column. It said: *Genuine Turkey, 36in. wide, 8 yards long, excellent condition. £30.* Ignoring the odd shape of the bird, I was about to enclose the money when I noticed that it was not a bird, but one of a long list of carpets for sale

Rupert and the Black Circle—25

When he has finished laughing Bingo gets up and wipes his eyes. "Oh dear, what a set of simpletons you are!" he says, weakly. "Why, have you seen the black circles before?" demands Rupert. "Of course I have. I *put* them there!" Bingo chuckles. "You forget that my hobby is making new fireworks. Last evening I went round trying out my catherine wheels of different sizes. Hence the blackened circles! Oh dear, what a grand joke!" And, still chuckling, he goes on his way. *ALL RIGHTS RESERVED*

YOUR ENTERTAINMENT PROGRAMMES FOR TODAY

SMITH'S DISCS THE DAMNATION OF FAUST (Berlioz). Charles Munch conducting Boston Symphony Orchestra, soloists, and chorus (*H.M.V. ALP 1225, 1226, 1227, 33⅓ r.p.m.*). The legend of Faust, who sold his soul to the Devil in order to obtain the love of Marguerite, has fascinated many composers. The version by Berlioz (first performed in 1846) is rich in exciting choruses and superb orchestration. Mr. Munch, the finest of all Berlioz conductors, and his Boston musicians give a hair-raising performance.—*Cecil Smith.*

ALL THE TV

BBC 3, Your Own Time: For Younger Women. 3.45 Watch with Mother. 4 The Armchair Traveller. 4.15 The Visitor: Jules. 4.45 Pople: W. Macqueen-Pope tells more stories. 5-6 Children: Across the Antarctic: Mountain Ash. 6.15-6.45 Teithior Wladfa (Wenvoe, Holme Moss, and Sutton Coldfield only). 7 News, Weather, Newsreel. 7.20 Highlight. 7.30 The Gang Show, 1955. 8.15 Special Enquiry: Religion in Britain. 9 Great Scott. It's Maynard! 9.30 Portrait of a Model. 10 News. 10.15 The Modern Universe: The Sun. 10.45 Weather.

ITA 11 Sixpenny Corner. 11.15 It's a Gift. 11.30 People Worth Meeting. 11.40 Twenty-to-Twelve: Revue of Music, with Hermene French, Anthony Hayes. 12 Visitor of the Day. 12.8 Small Time. 12.22-12.30 News. 5 Book Choice: Noel Streatfeild. 5.15 Peep Show. 5.25 Stop Press. 5.30-6 Barbie: serial. 7 News, Weather. 7.15 Party Dish. 7.30 Downbeat: Johnny Dankworth's music. 8 Fashions from Spain. 8.30 Jack Hylton presents Youth Takes a Bow. 9 Cavalcade of Sport. 10 Sports Form Book: 10.20 Turf Topics. 10.30 Visitor of the Day. 10.38 Time for a Tune: Sheila Mossman. 10.45 News. 11 Epilogue.

HOME—330 m.
93.5 mc., VHF.

6.25 Market Report.
6.30 Falkman's Apache Band.
6.55 Weather. 7 News
7.15 Northern Ireland Light Orchestra.
7.50 Lift Up Your Hearts
7.55 Weather. 8 News
8.15 Morning Music.
9 Recital: Leonard Brain, oboe.
9.30 Schools Music.
9.35 Service for Schools
9.55 Schools.
10.15 Service.
10.30 Music While You Work: Cecil Norman
11 Schools.
12 Tarry with Parry: records.
12.25 Workers' Playtime.
12.55 Weather. 1 News.
1.10 Any Questions?
2 Schools.
3 The Critics.
3.45 Melody Mixture.
4.15 Round Britain Quiz.
4.45 Eating in Singapore: Shamus Frazer.
5 Children: Nursery sing-song: Country Dance.
5.55 Weather. 6 News.
6.15 Farming Today.
6.25 Sport.
6.30 Dancing Club.
7 Mixed Blessings: Northern Variety.
7.30 The Investigator: play, with John Drainie.
8.30 The Goon Show.
9 Big Ben Minute: News
9.15 At Home and Abroad.
9.45 Parry: Songs of Farewell.
10.20 A Conversation with Henry Moore.
10.45 Parliament Today
11 News. Weather.
11.8-11.13 Markets.

LIGHT—1,500 m., 247 m., 89.1 mc., VHF.

9 News
9.10 Housewives' Choice
9.55 A Story, a Hymn, and a Prayer.
10 Donald Thorne: organ.
10.30 Music While You Work.
11 Mrs. Dale's Diary.
11.15 Morning Story.
11.30 Music for Brass: All-Star Brass Band.
12 In Parliament.
12.15 Concert Hour: Scottish Orchestra.
1 Johnny Dankworth's Orchestra.
1.45 Listen with Mother
2 Woman's Hour.

3 Commonwealth of Song.
3.45 Music While You Work: R. E. Band.
4.15 Mrs. Dale's Diary.
4.30 Jack Helyer: organ
5 Michaeloff's Mazurka Orchestra.
5.45 At the Piano: Joan Davies.
6 The Song's the Thing.
6.25 Going Places. . . .
6.30 Review: To Catch a Thief, thriller.
6.45 The Archers.
7 News and Newsreel.
7.25 Sport.
7.30 Have a Go!
8 Take It From Here!
8.30 Our Day and Age: story.
9 Pick of the Pops: records.
10 News.
10.15 Countryside in November.
10.45 World of Jazz.
11 Book at Bedtime.
11.15 String Song.
11.30-12 Weather. News

THIRD PROGRAMME
464 m., 194 m. 91.3 mc., VHF.

Tonight's Highlights:
6-6.50 Liszt: Louis Kentner, piano.
9.50-10.50 The Palm-Wine Drinkard: story, Edric Connor.

REGIONAL

MIDLAND: 6.35 Club Call. 7 Rhythm Cocktail. 7.15-7.30 Girls will be Girls. 9.45 The Neaman Trio. 10.25-10.45 Motoring and the Motorist.

WELSH: 6.30 News in Welsh. 6.45 News Special: Mining their own Business. 7-7.30 Sports Forum Visits Chirk.

WEST: 6.30 Window on the West. 6.50-7.30 W. England Light Orch. 9.45 All Kinds of Musick. 10.15-10.45 And Then There Were None: Edwardian comedy.

LUXEMBOURG—208 m.

6 Tuesday's Requests. 7 Penguin Parade. 7.15 Dan Dare 7.30 Bob and Denis 7.45 Steve Larrabee 8 Double Your Money, with Hughie Green 8.30 For You, Madame! 9 Lita Roza. 9.15 Your Song Parade. 9.30 John Dark. 9.45 Friends and Neighbours. 10 Donald Peers Show. 10.30 One Night Stand. 10.45 Eddie Calvert in Trumpet Call. 11 Revival Time. 11.30-12 Oral Roberts.

A.F.N.—547 m.

6 Music in the Air. 7.30 What's My Line? 8.45 Music from America 9.45 Mood for Moderns. 10.5 Dick Jergens and Orchestra. 10.30 and 11.5 Late Request Show.

LETTERS
—CONTINUED FROM P 3

More like Miss St. Lo

WERE you to run a competition. *"The type of person I most detest,"* I would nominate Eve Perrick after her catty article on "Keep Fit" classes *(Page Three, last Saturday)*.

(Mrs.) D. SMART,
Mansel-grove, Walthamstow, E.

. . . Why sneer at a movement which has brought improved fitness to hundreds as well as providing a means for making new friends and interests. Really the Daily Express is getting into a bad habit of debunking any people or causes of which it does not approve.

(Miss) E. P. SALCOMBE,
Vale-road, Portslade, Sussex.

. . . A woman so obviously attractive as Eve Perrick should be above such spite towards her sex. No wonder women have such a "feline" reputation.

MRS. BRIGGS,
Rutland-avenue, Thorpe Bay, Essex.

. . . Speaking as a male observer, I see their demonstrations as excellent examples of discipline, fitness, and timing.

(Name and address supplied),
Leeds.

. . . I heard Eve Perrick denounced yesterday for unkindness that will get her nowhere.

(Mrs.) MARGARET BAKER,
Lynton Hotel, The Grange, Guernsey.

—and unlike

. . . Well done, Eve Perrick. I and my friends, all members of the League, were highly amused by your enlightening remarks and recognised ourselves in Osbert Lancaster's cartoons—do we really look like that to outsiders like yourself?

(Mrs.) M. NEWMAN,
Hartford-road, Barking, Essex.

TEA, PLEASE

More details, please, of "the enormous box of Indian tea, £2 1s." as mentioned in Anne Edwards's Christmas suggestions *(Page Three, November 21.)*

S. J. PERRY,
Chase-side, Southgate, N.

● Anne Edwards says: "Sorry—the price of tea *was* wrong. If only it were true. Corrected version: 10lb. tea chests are filled to order with any brand of tea from 6s. 8d. a lb. The miniature tea chests are free of charge."

BEAT THE FOG

Is there any reason why cats'-eyes on roads should not be coloured red approaching a left-hand bend, and green for a right-hand bend? This would be very useful in fog.

ALAN GOODRIDGE,
Royal Standard Hotel, Great Yarmouth.

● The Transport Ministry says: "We have considered this: but motorists always keep to the right of a red light—unless it is a 'Stop' sign—and to have one in the middle of the road would only be very misleading."

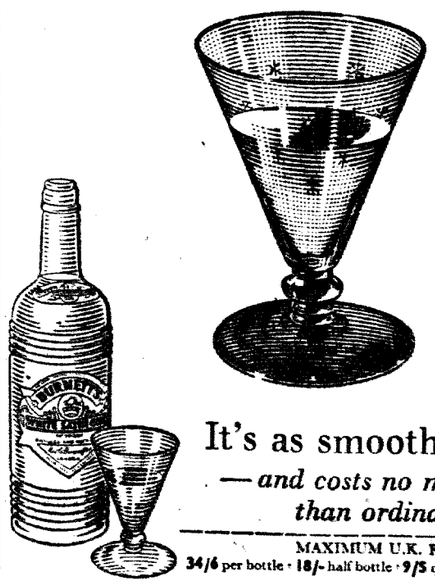
CRIME IS THE QUARRY

The police are short of staff, so why should they be so concerned about petty offences such as cars without side-lights? They should spend less of their time on pettifogging offences ending in a 10s. fine and deal more thoroughly with their real target—criminals.

HARRY CRAMPIN,
Abbey-road, Grimsby, Lincs.

BURNETT'S WHITE SATIN GIN

the finest GIN you can put in a glass!



It's as smooth as satin
—and costs no more than ordinary gins!

MAXIMUM U.K. PRICES
34/6 per bottle · 18/- half bottle · 9/5 qtr. bottle · 3/8 miniature